ACCOUNT
FROM
Colonel KIRK,
Of the Relieving of
LONDON-DERRY;

Brought by Mr. *BEALE* the Meſſenger, in an Expreſs to the COURT: Together with an Account of a Great Fight between the Duke of *Berwicks's* Forces and the *Proteſtants*, with all the Particulars.

Licenſed and Entered according to Order.

MR. *Beal* the Meſſenger being ſent Expreſs by the way of *Scotland*, to Major-General *Kirk*, returned yeſterday morning about eight of the Clock, having left Major-General *Kirk* on *Tueſday* laſt, being the thirtieth Day of *July*, in the Iſland of *Inch* in *Lough Swille:* He brings Advice, That Major-General *Kirk*, with the Ships and men under his Command, having continued a conſiderable time in *Lough Foyl*, and ſeing that it was impoſſible to Relieve the Town by that way, till ſuch time as he ſhould be Re-inforced with Forces from *England*, he thought it neceſſary and Requiſite to Sail to *Lough Swille*, to joyn Colonel *Stuart*, who is Poſted in the Iſle of *Inch:* And accordingly he did ſet Sail, in order to perform that Voyage; upon which the *Iriſh* drew all their Forces from *Lough Foyl*, in order to oppoſe their Deſigns: And withal, to prevent the People of *Inniskilling* and *Ballyſhannon*, &c. from joining them, leaving only an inconſiderable Party, with two Pieces of Cannon, to Guard the Bomb, having carried the reſt of the Guns with them. Upon notice of their ſo doing, Major-General *Kirk* ſailed back to *Lough Foyl*, where he ſoon put the *Iriſh* to flight, & broke the Bomb with little or no oppoſition, having loſt but one Man in the Action. Then he Sailed to *London-Derry*, where he was joyfully received by the Inhabitants, who began to want Proviſions, being reduced to that ſcarcity, that they were obliged for ſome days together to eat Horſe-fleſh, and were allowed but one Biſket a piece every day. The Inhabitants of the Town ſent on Board the Fleet to acquaint Major General *Kirk*, that they wanted no Men in the Town, nor Ammunition, but Proviſion; and in regard they had been ſo long Commanded by the Reverend Colonel *Walker*, and had been ſo ſucceſsful by the Bleſſing of God in their ſeveral Sallies, they humbly deſired him not to Land his Men there, but to Sail and joyn Colonel *Stuart*; telling him withal it might occaſion Grumbling in the Town, if ſo be the Inhabitants ſhould be commanded by ſtrange Officers. They likewiſe deſired to land what Proviſions he had for them, which he accordingly did; and afterwards according to their deſire, Sailed to the Iſle of *Inch*, where he is now Arrived, and has a Body of Six thouſand brave Men, and hath a free Correſpondence with the People of *Inniskilling* and *Ballyſhannon*, who have lately marched out of that Iſland, and fought the Duke of *Berwick* in the Field, with that reſolution and bravery, ſtanding the Brunt of the Battel, till all the Shot on both ſides were ſpent, and then they went to work with the But-end of their Muſquets. At length they beat the Enemy out of the Field, killing ſome hundreds upon the Spot, and taking ſeveral Priſoners, with Two Hundred Scarlet Cloaks, the Duke of *Berwick* himſelf narrowly eſcaping. 'Tis generally believed, that they have joyned thoſe of the Iſle of *Inch* ere this; if Major General *Kirk* had but Arms, they would be able to make a Body of Thirty Thouſand Men, which would, in all probability, ſoon deſtroy the *Iriſh* Army, they being ſo often already defeated, and the Proteſtants fluſht with Victory.

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